

STRONG MAN WAS BAITED.

The Newark Police Board Thought to Have Fun with an Editor and Now They Are Shivering in Fear of Indictment.

HUNT HAD ALL THE FUN.

Subpoenaed to Explain an Editorial, He Backs It Up with Facts and Now the Grand Jury Is Investigating.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEWARK, April 11.—Baiting a newspaper man when the newspaper man has courage and a good cause is not, the Newark Board of Police Commissioners has discovered, the great fun it was cracked up to be. Editor William T. Hunt is enjoying whatever humor there is in the situation; the Commissioners, as a consequence of their indiscretion, are shivering in fear of an indictment by the Grand Jury.

There are four members of the local Police Board—Messrs. Morton, Dusenberry, Clarke and Scheller. They have recently permitted the centre of the city to be transformed into a red light district and an asylum for some thousands of the undesirable and banished residents of New York.

This statement is made so positively because it has been made from the bench by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and therefore it must be true.

Editor Hunt is a tall, handsome man of forty years, the descendant of a long line of journalists, and he is the executive head of a local Sunday publication of great respectability. He wrote several editorials calling attention to the wretched condition of the town and demanding reasonable reforms, but they did no good. Then he wrote a sharper editorial, and that nettled the Police Commissioners.

They decided that they would have some fun with him. They would subpoena him to appear before the board, and they have the power to do under the law, for he must produce positive evidence of his general assertions, and when he fails to do so.

Awakening the Lion.
They subpoenaed him. At the time set the editor appeared, humble and attentive. There was a gleam in his eye that foretold trouble ahead for somebody, but the four Commissioners were so overjoyed to get him upon their rack that they did not notice it. Some preliminary and rather offensive questions were asked and answered quickly and then President Dusenberry, picking up the objectionable editorial, flourished it in Editor Hunt's face and demanded indignantly to know where was the proof of its truth.

Then the avalanche descended. Drawing from his pocket a mass of notes, figures and miscellaneous data the editor began to read an accurate description of the condition of the town. Towering over the Commissioners he hurled at them for thirty minutes an astonishing mass of unwelcome but convincing information.

Scores of disreputable houses were located, some of them being in the vicinity of the public schools. Statistics from the city clinics and the public dispensary showing the prevalence of disease, and the records, even of the illegals, were paraded before them in startling array.

Nothing was omitted, nothing palliated. It was a clear, exhaustive arraignment of a sad condition of affairs which had been established by the vicious classes under the eyes of the department.

At first the Commissioners tried to stop him, but could not. Then they fell to apologizing. They were ignorant, they said, one after the other, that such places existed and also of the fact that the public health was in such a wretched state.

"You ought to know. It is your business to know. You are paid to know," thundered the editor.

Guerrilla Orders an Investigation.
When the meeting closed it was apparent that Editor Hunt, with his facts and figures, was triumphant and that the Commissioners, who had met to ridicule him, were thoroughly cowed, but nobody expected the Commissioner, who followed, Chief Justice Gumore, heard of the meeting and ordered the Prosecutor of the Pleas to make an investigation. County detectives were sent to work and their report was duly made to the Court.

Then the Chief Justice, sitting in the Essex Circuit, called the Grand Jury before him and said to them among other things:

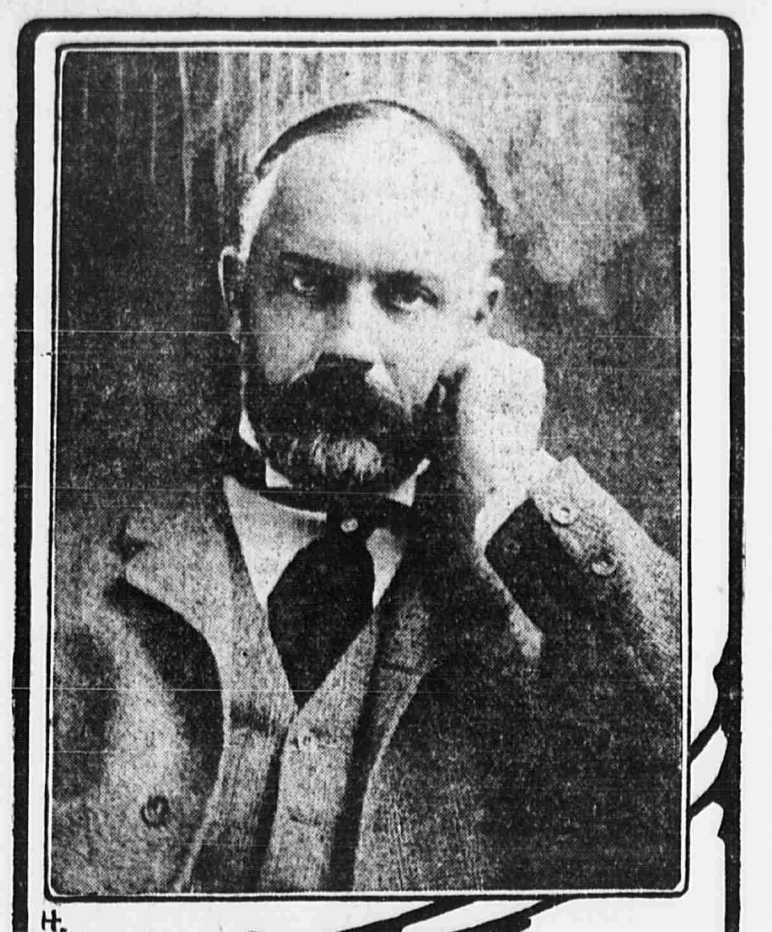
"Investigation of the statements disseminated by this city is full of such places—many of them responsible for their places—and that apparently little, if any, thing is done to eradicate them. It is manifest that the condition which exists are due in a large degree to the lax performance of duty by the Police Department of this city. The head of the department is the Board of Police Commissioners. They cannot excuse themselves by pleading ignorance of facts which they ought to have known, which proper investigation on their part would have disclosed."

"If they did know, or by the use of due diligence could have known of the matters to which I have called your attention, and have taken no efficient steps to suppress the existence of these places, they are guilty of a crime, and are liable to indictment for the same."

Ordered the Jury to Indict.
After specifically laying before the jury the location of many undesirable resorts, the Court also told them to likewise indict the subordinate officers of the department if they, too, were found derelict.

Witnesses were called last night. The Grand Jury is hard on the editor. Editor Hunt, speaking of the board, said: "I think they want to be indicted."

WILLIAM T. HUNT, NEWARK EDITOR WHO LECTURED THE POLICE BOARD.



called or considered cranks or crusaders. We do not ask or expect the impossible. We know that no large city can be clean. But we do object to having the town made the dumping ground for all of the refuse of New York, and with the concurrence of the police, turned into an asylum for all of the criminals of the metropolis. Particularly, we are alarmed at the statistics from the public dispensary and the hospital clinics. Some sort of reasonable protection should be thrown around boys and young men.

HEARD A FEEDLE CRY OF "MA-A-A!"

It Came from a Basket Carried by an Italian Woman, and Wealthy Ladies Accused Her of Trying to Abandon a Baby.

MEN COMMUTERS FLARED UP

A small riot, in which many prominent people of New Rochelle participated, occurred at the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad station this morning.

About a hundred persons, mostly women, bound for shopping or matinee in New York, were waiting for the 9:45 train. In the crowd was a woman, accompanied by a little girl of twelve. They had an ordinary chip market-basket with them with a cover on it.

The child was weeping bitterly, and the woman was warning her by threats in an undertone to keep quiet. Suddenly from the basket arose the pitiful cry of an infant. The woman looked scared and the little girl began to weep afresh. The crowd stirred uneasily and the cries from the basket grew louder.

Finally several ladies went over to the woman and demanded that she take the child out of the basket, which was on the cold flagging of the concourse.

The woman refused to allow any one to touch the basket and answered angrily in Italian.

Bystanders Indignant.
A wealthy woman from the Davenport's Neck district accused the woman of being on her way to abandon her own infant. Still the woman answered angrily in Italian, and the little girl kept on crying.

When the express to New York came in the woman with the basket and the little girl attempted to board the train. She was surrounded by a throng of excited women, who called upon the men present to seize her.

Meanwhile one of the women had telephoned to Corporation Counsel Harmer, who arrived on the scene with two policemen.

The Italian woman was in the car and refused to come out or to give up the basket.

The crowd grew bigger, the trainmen swore, the women wept and appealed. Finally one of the policemen laid his hand on the woman and told her she was under arrest.

"What for?" she asked.

A Kid, Nothing More.
"Well, haven't you a kid in the basket?" said Corporation Counsel Harmer. "Yes, yes, a kid!" said the woman, and pointing to the basket to disclose a day-old goatlet still crying "Ma-a-a-a."

The indignation committee of men—George De Witt, Cornelius Waver, Daze Mitchell, Louis G. Muniz, Harry Woods and other prominent citizens, tried to disperse the women gathered up their skirts and departed without a word to the rear coaches, and the 9:45 pulled out seven minutes late.

The brakeman made the woman take the goat to the baggage car.

The little girl was crying because she didn't want her new pet to be given to her married sister in West New York.

WHEAT IN A FLURRY.
Armours Sell Heavily in Chicago Market and Price Drops.
CHICAGO, April 11.—The wheat pit was a scene of excitement during the first half hour to-day, and, as a result of heavy selling by the Armour crowd, the price of the May delivery dropped three cents. Shorts were eager buyers at the start and opening prices were erratic. May being a shade lower, to 1.2 a bushel higher at 75-78, and before the demand from the south had subsided the price had advanced to 77-78.

At this point the leading long began unloading a big line on the market, which resulted in a precipitous break to 74-75. There was a somewhat better support at the low figure and the price raised to 74-75.

MRS. SCHAEFER UNDER ARREST.

Warrant Is Served on Her in Morristown, N. J., To-Day, Where She Was Endeavoring to Evade Detectives.

BROKER WORTH WITH HER.

Mrs. Emil Schaefer, wife of the well-known brewer of this city, who kidnapped her two children two months ago, was arrested in Morristown, N. J., to-day. When shown the warrant she drew a pistol and attempted to shoot the officers who made the arrest. With her at the time was Gorman A. Worth, who assisted her in getting her children from the custody of her husband.

The Schaefer separated some time ago. Mr. Schaefer gave up his residence and went to live with a friend in Mount Morris Park West. He had the children with him. Every day they were allowed to play in the park, in charge of a nurse.

Mrs. Schaefer appeared one day, took the children, who are girls, five and seven years old, rushed them to a car and disappeared with them. Her husband asserted afterward that Worth had assisted her.

There is unwonted activity in the police department. Several places are raided every night.

Kept Pursuers Off the Scent.
From New York Mrs. Schaefer went to New Haven and other cities in Connecticut, closely trailed by detectives in the employ of her husband. She resisted successfully all attempts to take the children from her and they were with her when she went to Morristown three weeks ago, hoping to throw her pursuers off the scent.

She lived first at the Borge House and from there moved to Bolding's House in South street. These are fashionable boarding-houses. Detectives sped upon her every movement, and as a result of their reports, lawyers and detectives retained by Mr. Schaefer, went from this city to Morristown to-day.

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MRS. EMIL SCHAEFER, WHO WAS ARRESTED TO-DAY, AND TWO CHILDREN SHE KIDNAPPED FROM THIS CITY.



W. C. WHITNEY IN A MOSQUITO WAR

He Has Started a Petroleum Crusade Against the Tufel Pests to Reclaim "Bad Lands" Near Jamaica Bay.

An engineer and two assistants began preliminary work to-day on operations which have for their object the reclaiming of over forty square miles of mosquito-infested lands adjacent to Jamaica Bay, Coney Island and Gravesend Bay.

The movement is being started by three men. It will soon employ about 200, and will be joined in by the property holders, especially the race horse interests in that locality.

The movement has been initiated by William C. Whitney, who resides at Garrettsville, near the old tide mill. It is believed that as soon as he has proved the feasibility of his plans the Health Department will compel the other property-owners to do likewise.

While the season is late, it is said that if the work is successful it will rid the area completely of mosquitoes next year.

Roughly stated, the plan is to work the mosquito-breeding bays with petroleum, and so ditch and drain the meadows that they will be rendered uninhabitable by the pests.

HE IS ONLY 41 BUT THE FATHER OF 18

Cornelius Turner Will Send President Photographic Proof that He Opposes Race Suicide

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., April 11.—When President Roosevelt returns from his Western trip he will find more evidence from the old Bay State that he need not fear danger of "race suicide" there, especially among the Berkshire Hills. The evidence will be in the form of a photograph of one of the young farmers of this town, who at the age of forty-one has just celebrated the birth of his eighteenth child.

The child, a son, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Turner. They have a farm at the crossing of two roads, joining historic Stockbridge and Montpelier. Great Barrington and New Marlborough. It was at this point in Revolutionary times that Gen. Burgoyne rested his tired-out army on the famous forced march from Hudson, N. Y., to Springfield. Whether or not this was anything to do with the fact that the Turners raising such a big family is, of course, not known, but it is safe to say that the birth of this eighteenth child created almost as much excitement in this community as did the coming of the British General's soldiers.

The Turners were married just twenty-three years ago. Turner is now forty-one, while his wife is a scant year his junior. Both say they expect to live to be twice as old at least, but living accidental death. All of their eighteen children are living. The eldest, a young woman of twenty-two years, is married and has a family of her own already. A group picture of the two eldest children with their parents and grandchildren is to be sent to the President. A copy sent to the President.

Mr. Turner, "an old tree don't fall on us all," he said, "I don't know if I can show a better record nor Steve yet."

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DOCTOR TOO LATE TO SAVE HER LIFE

Mrs. Albert G. Frost Suffered While Her Christian Science Friends Prayed at the Birth of Her Little Baby.

With her Christian Science husband and a lot of his Christian Science friends and healers to mourn her death, the body of Mrs. Albert G. Frost was buried to-day in Woodlawn Cemetery. She died on Thursday after giving birth to her first child.

Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Latimer, of No. 438 St. Nicholas avenue, and Episcopalian, and they attributed her death to the Christian Science. On the other hand, the husband and his fellow-sectarians declare that had the Christian Science healers not been interfered with at the last hour, the woman would be alive to-day.

Insisted on Episcopal Rites.
The parents of Mrs. Frost did not attend the interment. They insisted that an Episcopal funeral be given their daughter and this was done last night. After it was over the Latimers withdrew and the Christian Scientists went through their ceremony.

Alfred G. Frost is foreman for the Weaver Coal Company, at No. 317 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. He married Lillian Latimer two years ago.

According to Mrs. Latimer the Frosts immediately began to try to convert her daughter to the Christian Science faith and they succeeded despite the mother's efforts to keep her an Episcopalian.

When it came time for the birth of the child Mrs. Latimer went to her daughter and tried to get her to have a physician attend her. The young woman refused, although she said her husband had given her a choice of physician or Christian Science midwife.

Invoked the Lord's Aid.
April 4 Mrs. Latimer went to her daughter's home, at No. 212 West One Hundred and Thirty-third street, and found her already ill. Mr. G. Gordon, a Christian Science midwife, and a number of other women were present.

"They were down on their knees praying for the Lord to bring the child forth," said Mrs. Latimer. "I went to my daughter and begged her to have a physician, but she was so filled with the ideas of her husband that she refused."

Doctor Too Late.
The next day and the next I went there and found my daughter in terrible pain with these women praying about her, but none of them doing anything for her. Dr. George S. Chase, of No. 238 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, was finally called, but it was too late to help her.

"If these people had not influenced her she might have been built up by the doctor, and made able to stand the strain which came upon her."

Dr. Chase, who was called in on the evening of April 6, found the woman still there. They quitted in a huff at his persistence. He immediately got a trained nurse. The child was born the next evening and is alive, but the mother died early next morning.

"She was very thin and her blood was weak," said the doctor to-day. "If I had been called in to build her up she would not be alive. I won't say that the Christian Scientists killed her, but I never lost a case of this nature in my life before."

Frost Blames the Doctor.
Frost was in conference with Mrs. Gordon when he was seen in his home. He said: "I gave my daughter to the doctor, and she chose a woman for reasons of delicacy. If the doctor hadn't interfered she wouldn't be dead."

"I know better and let the Christian Scientists carry the thing through," Mrs. Gordon said. "She was a licensed midwife, and the mother of four children. 'I could have saved the girl,' she added. 'If I had been left alone. It is true, but I prayed for her, but she did not refuse to let her have medicine.'"

She Changed Her Mind.
Frye Had the License, but Miss Ayres Refused to Wed.
WASHINGTON, April 11.—Miss Mary B. Ayres, of Point of Rocks, Md., waited in the railroad station here while her fiancé, Samuel F. Frye, of this city, procured a marriage license. Mr. Frye is thirty-five and Miss Ayres nineteen. When Mr. Frye, filled with happiness and whistling a marriage lay, rejoined his sweetheart he said: "I have changed my mind. I will not marry you."

Mr. Frye sadly handed Miss Ayres \$1.50 with which to purchase a ticket to Point of Rocks and went his way.

Mr. Frye and Miss Ayres attended a social function at Point of Rocks Wednesday night, and a decision to wed was then reached.

Abundant City Stable
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., April 11.—After eight months' trial the city has abandoned the plan of caring for its own horses and equipment for the Street-Cleaning Department, and will turn the entire work over to a local liverman on contract.

BAD DOG STOLE FUNERAL FOWL.

So It Happened Ho Yun Was Speeded to Paradise Without Baked Chicken Every Pious Chinaman Should Have.

Yo Hun, who was buried in Evergreen Cemetery yesterday, had to go to his grave without any baked chicken and with two sadly mutilated roast pigs.

Meantime Louis Biederman's dog, Jim Swin, is the happiest animal in Queen's County. It is not every day that Jim Swin gets a whole chicken and a portion of roast pig at one go. Dog biscuits, with a discarded soup bone on the side usually has been the limit. Jim should usually has been the limit.

Many Chinamen went to Evergreen Cemetery yesterday to bury Ho Yun. An altar was set up near the open grave and a priest from the Most Holy street Joes-house was on hand to superintend the ceremonies.

Mr. Biederman's dog, with other residents of the neighborhood, went to the funeral. None was more interested than Jim Swin.

When the priest opened the basket containing the chicken and the pigs and the rice and candy and tea intended for the fall money of Ho Yun and he held up at the gate of heaven, Jim Swin wandered in from the outskirts of the crowd and took up a position beside the altar.

The priest picked up the chicken and started to place it on the altar. This was Jim Swin's cue. With an agile leap he knocked the chicken from the grasp of the priest, and ran off with it. The priest, who was a Chinaman, and while excited, Chinese jabbered he was lost among the graves.

When the priest returned to the altar, the residents of the neighborhood swarmed in, the roast pigs were thrown on the ground and defiled, and Jim Swin, having consumed the chicken, executed a flank movement and got away with the last of one of the pigs before the funeral was over. It is not true that Mr. Biederman whipped the dog because it didn't take the chicken home.

WHEAT CROP MAY BE ENORMOUS.

520,000,000 Bushels the Department of Agriculture Estimates as Winter Harvest, and Railroad Men Rejoice.

With a promise of a winter wheat crop of 520,000,000 bushels, which is the estimate of the Department of Agriculture, the railroad men and farming interests are more jubilant than they have ever been before.

According to the Government estimates the yield of winter wheat this year will break all records. Favorable weather has enabled the department to estimate that 97.3 per cent of the crop acreage of 54,000,000 will be harvested. In the last year the percentage harvested has averaged 82.1.

Following is the table:

Year	Percentage	Crop, Bushels
1902	82.1	257,706,000
1901	81.4	257,706,000
1900	81.4	257,706,000
1899	81.4	257,706,000
1898	81.4	257,706,000
1897	81.4	257,706,000
1896	81.4	257,706,000
1895	81.4	257,706,000
1894	81.4	257,706,000
1893	81.4	257,706,000
1892	81.4	257,706,000
1891	81.4	257,706,000
1890	81.4	257,706,000
1889	81.4	257,706,000
1888	81.4	257,706,000
1887	81.4	257